z (as in Ω oils; not the apocalyptic brad pitt film)

fin de notre grande préparation pour l'arrivée quotidienne du symposium harmonieux international de la terre (the SHIT - symposium harmonizing international terrans - like being the bomb but fermented: drink. don't drop)... the UN failed pretty fast: time for a more drastically egalitarian approach often coined as alter-globalization.

the best way of taking over the world is by not doing so.

equality: feeding the rich too!

why would they even care? it's not like much would change for them anyway, aside from no longer needing to carefully hire and/or talk to someone helpful for managing their disconnect from financial stresses!

now, take a deep breath, and always remember:

our sins are forgiven.

understand, acknowledge, radically accept, help, and forgive all... you will soon be on a path to then forgive yourself, for if god can, so can you.

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internal compiler error.
probably OOM
choices: (t)ry again;
(a)bort; (r)esume

easter egg: all 3 at once?
smoke break!
```

i apologize; this does hurt me both physically and emotionally, especially since i finally really do want to live long and prosper alongside the incredibly symbiotic preservation that is life on earth, at least as much as it also hurts you, but my nicotine intake is seemingly directly proportional to the exponential acceleration of stress from the ever increasing pace of the world.

in other words: all are welcome in the approaching eternally utopian world jubilee currently being veered off-course by its very own misconstrued right-wing fellowship of accelerators, a still very possible future which i will refer to as post-lithium zion!

a tradition of infinitely reverberating truth to and from beyond the limits of the skies from the top of my quaint but relatively sufficient patch into the kingdom of heaven on earth, also artfully referred to as big rock candy mountain way back in 1939.

thanks mom. just like you told me long ago...

freedom is a state of mind!